



# Why I like girls, by Chaz, age 26 and a half.



standuponit  
 **standuponit**

<https://standuponit.livejournal.com/2009-04-03> 11:07:00

**MOOD:** 🥳 giddy

**MUSIC:** Patti Smith - Memento Mori

In my yoga class this morning: 24 women, including the instructor, and me.

Old women, young women, in-between women. White and Asian and black and one Middle Eastern woman doing a shoulder stand in training pants, long-sleeved t-shirt, and her khimar (!). Chubby women, skinny women, women in tank tops with muscles like I'm only used to seeing at the climbing gym. (My crush on the instructor is intact, but I was having a hard time today not gawking at the brunette in the red Prana top with the shoulders like Mia Axon, despite the fact that she's got to be mid-forties. I really wanted to ask her if she wanted to come climb on Monday, but I chickened out.(I'm such a dog. It's terrible. I need blinders like a carthorse or something.))

I was kind of hiding in the back this time (okay, every time), but the other guy who comes didn't show up, and it was really interesting to watch them all kind of forget I was there after a while and just go about being girls without being wary of the man in the room. They were like puppies, unselfconscious and playing as hard as they could and testing out their limits. And at one point the instructor (still totally hawt) reprimanded us for paying too much attention to everybody else and not enough to ourselves--"Stop competing!"--and I felt like it was probably aimed right at me, but the woman in red said "But we're all so beautiful!" and cracked up the whole class.

So I guess I wasn't the only one.

And that's why I like girls.

**TAGS:** tape decks all over hell, the new normal, yoga



This looks like a  
good idea.

...

This.

...

Little guy's not  
bad.

Gotta teach RHex  
to smear.

22 comments




 **trollcatz**

April 3 2009, 16:02:49 UTC    COLLAPSE

You are so not a dog, Platyplural. You're a monotreme.

Hey, personal question? How high does the number thing go? I mean, does it kick off precisely at five hundred or something?



 **standupont**

April 3 2009, 16:08:15 UTC    COLLAPSE


Number thing? Um. (Or maybe Om.) It depends. Small hard things in a jar? Haven't found a top limit.

But people don't pack in tidily, and soft things squish, so I'm not as accurate with those...

\*shrugs\*

Lots?




 **ace\_cub\_reportr**

April 3 2009, 16:37:15 UTC    COLLAPSE

Yoga might be an excellent addition to my fitness regimen.



 **standupont**

April 3 2009, 16:49:43 UTC    COLLAPSE

I'll trade you directions to the gym for one of those spring rolls and a tablespoon of sauce.

 **blackcoat**

April 3 2009, 18:26:57 UTC    COLLAPSE

Man you're a cheap pimp.



 **trollcatz**

April 3 2009, 18:30:20 UTC    COLLAPSE


You wouldn't say that if you'd tasted these spring rolls....

 [miatauro](#)

[April 3 2009, 16:57:18 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

I've been trying for years to come up with a good way to express exactly that. As a fellow lover of women, I thank you, sir!

Maybe I should look into yoga classes...

 [standuponit](#)

[April 3 2009, 17:03:10 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Girls *rule*.

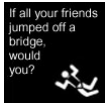
And yoga classes are addictive.


 [talkswithwind](#)

[April 3 2009, 19:37:29 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Boiled in Lead tag for the win! Woot!

I've been in the situation of being the only guy in a room full of girls, and then having them forget I'm there, a couple times. It's fascinating watching the change in behavior. I have to remember to pull myself in so I don't trip 'em up. My inner sociologist comes out and starts taking notes.



 [standuponit](#)

[April 3 2009, 19:57:38 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

My best friends have always been girls. But I'm always really flattered when they forget that I'm The Opposition and start making fart jokes. It doesn't happen all that often.

 [phiremangston](#)

[April 3 2009, 23:29:20 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

My girlfriends and I have burping competitions when it's just us. But most of The Guys don't know that.

\*g\*



 [standuponit](#)

[April 4 2009, 01:42:53 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)


<3

 [inaurolillium](#)

[April 3 2009, 19:42:08 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

You are not a dog. I might be, or a bitch, anyway, but you are not. You just like to look at girls. And if you can be in a room full of women, and have them *forget you're a guy*? Honey, you are so not a dog. And you're doing well and Not Being That Guy. Really well.



 [standuponit](#)

[April 3 2009, 19:51:56 UTC](#)    [COLLAPSE](#)

I think it's not so much that they forgot I was a guy as that they forgot I was there at all. I'm pretty easy to miss! You'd be surprised. I have the wallpaper routine down pat.

Which was fine. Awesome, actually. Women seem so much happier when men aren't around. That makes me sad for my sex. When women aren't around, men just scratch more.\*

(But really, who wouldn't want to look at girls, given a chance? And thank you for saying I'm not That Guy.)

\*and we have superpowers, but I'm not supposed to tell you that.

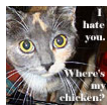
 [inaurolillium](#)

[April 3 2009, 20:00:54 UTC](#)    [COLLAPSE](#)

Still, any type of Forgetting There's A Guy In The Room means you're doing well, sweetie. Which is, yes, sad for your sex (and mine, too), and alas, many of your sex seem determined to perpetuate that situation (there's this show called Tool Academy on VH1 that is my Reality Show Guilty Pleasure, and OMG...).

I like to look at girls, too. And you're welcome.

Well, I'm not supposed to tell you women have superpowers even when men *are* around, but that one of them is that you just don't notice it, so I think we're even.



 [standuponit](#)

[April 3 2009, 20:09:02 UTC](#)    [COLLAPSE](#)

You know, that explains SO MUCH.

 [jry.](#)

[April 3 2009, 21:24:09 UTC](#)    [COLLAPSE](#)

See this makes me less likely to go to a yoga class. I'd be afraid I'd be resented for getting boy cooties in the space. I like women in much the way you describe and it makes me not want to be the fly in their ointment.

Am I worrying about nothing? I can do the disappearing thing with women I already know (my drumming group is all women but for me), but I dunno if I can make it work with a crowd of strangers.



 [standuponit](#)

[April 3 2009, 21:43:52 UTC](#)    [COLLAPSE](#)

Well, it's a public space, after all, and there usually seem to be a couple of guys. This was the first time it's ONLY been me, and I think it was kind of... special and unusual? It's not like you'd be crashing a women-only yoga class.

So I think if you go in with the idea that you're off your turf and you don't want to be That Guy, you'll

probably be fine. Maybe?

...maybe you should ask a woman. 0.0

I tried one yoga class with a male instructor, and it was a little more RAR, even though he was saying all the same things. There were more men in it, and we were all more competitive because of it, maybe. My t'ai chi instructor is a guy, though, and that seems normal to me.

 txanne

April 3 2009, 22:31:22 UTC    COLLAPSE


You go in with the idea that it's a yoga class and you're there to learn yoga. See? Easy!



 standuponit

April 3 2009, 22:52:44 UTC    COLLAPSE

See? Girls are smart.

 jennygadget

April 4 2009, 22:09:01 UTC    COLLAPSE

I second this.

Also, while I have never been to a yoga class, I did spend 3 years at an all women's college and in my experience, once we get used to guys not being there (or, rather, Those Guys not being there) we are only wary when Someone New comes in. And then only until it becomes obvious that they are there to learn yoga. or whatever. and not to be That Guy.

 txanne

April 3 2009, 22:29:18 UTC    COLLAPSE

Yes, you're worrying about nothing. I'd turn my back on you and Chaz without a second thought, even if I were in tightfitting clothing. (And, so as not to be sexist, I'd do the same for MG.)

This looks like a  
good idea.

...

This.

...

Little guy's not  
bad.

Gotta teach RHex  
to smear.